

Wake up now, this is the time you've waited for.

Far below, where shadows fester as they grow,  
An army thousands strong, obsessed by right and wrong,  
They sense their time is coming near.  
So they turn towards the light from their region of the night,  
Marching on and on,  
They near the air, it won't be long.

You know you're on the way out,  
It's just a matter of time.  
You thought you'd rule the world forever,  
Long live the king, and don't spare the loser.

After all, you're not what you thought you were at all.  
You're just a natural fact, another cul-de-sac  
On nature's hard unfeeling trail.  
Now all those dreams of old will be stories left untold,  
Cut off in your prime, extinct until the end of time.

You know you're on the way out,  
It's just a matter of time.  
You thought you'd rule the world forever,  
Long live the king, but don't spare the loser now...

Now the host emerges, and a shadow starts to fall.  
Not one knows what hit them, none can see at all.  
Even as the end approaches still they're not aware,  
How can you fight a foe so deadly  
When you don't even know it's there?  
And now that the job is almost done  
Maybe some escape, no, not even one.

You know they're on the way out,  
It's just a matter of time.  
You thought you'd rule the world forever,  
Long live the king, and don't spare the loser.